

# Steve Earle, Carrie Brown

The first time I saw Carrie Brown  
She was so young and fair  
A voice like spring rain fallin' down and sunlight in her hair  
I'd never seen her face before so I asked all around  
Her daddy owns a grocery store and she lives in Bristol town  
Carrie darlin' Carrie Carrie Brown I cry  
If I can't marry Carrie Brown believe I'd rather die  
I laid my last ten dollars down  
Though I didn't need a thing  
Just to touch sweet Carrie Brown  
When she handed me my change  
I hung around till closin' time I scarce believed my eyes  
My darlin' walkin' arm in arm  
With a boy named Billy Wise  
I walked around in Bristol town a bitter broken man  
A heart that pined for Carrie Brown and a pistol in my hand  
We met again on State Street poor Billy Wise and me  
I shot him in Virginia and he died in Tennessee  
Now I'm down in the Bristol jail and all I do is cry  
Cause the jury found me guilty and the judge says I must die  
I'm just a poor young mountain boy  
Ain't never been to town  
And I've come to ruination for the love of Carrie Brown